

## CAVALRY AND ARTILLERY IN DARING FEATS FEATURE OF DAY

Fifteen Thousand People, Spell bound, Watch Sensational Performances of Soldiers at Kapiolani Park Yesterday — Horse- and Gun-men Conspicuous in Entertainment.

It isn't customary for the honored guest to supply his own birthday cake, but that's just what Uncle Sam did yesterday, for the soldiers were certainly the cake of the national birthday party in Honolulu. The military features at Kapiolani Park were the principal part of the day's entertainment, and everyone of the fifteen thousand persons who watched the cavalry and artillery perform their half-raising evolutions went away with greatly increased respect for the skill and daring of the men behind the guns and sabres.

Four-fifths of the vast crowd that surged parkward yesterday morning was skeptical concerning the advertised feats of horsemanship and soldiering, and when it saw the khaki-clad horsemen and gunners go through stunts that made the average circus performance look cheap, it was vastly

ing up the water in patches of foam like a sportive school of fish. The shooting was excellent, and the operation of the guns speedy and smooth-working.

Troop C, Captain Dunne Elliott, with Lieutenants Sheridan and Millikin, then took the field, going through the evolutions of troop drill with a smartness that brought a word of approval from all. Mounted and then were in splendid condition and made a fine showing. One of the most spectacular features of the day was Troop C's goodbye to the audience. With drawn sabres at full gallop, and shouting like Comanche Indians as they advanced, the troop charged across the polo field directly at the thickest portion of the crowd. On came the line of plunging horses, and grim, drab-clad men, and to the uninitiated it looked as though the outskirts of

the crowd would be ridden down. There were a few startled cries, and those in the front line began to make themselves as small as possible. On came the horsemen, and just as it seemed certain that the animals would clear the sideboards of the polo field and be in the midst of the crowd, the sharp signal to halt was heard. The ramping line was exactly 7 yards from the sideboards when the command was given. In scarcely the time it takes to tell it, the panting horses were at a dead halt in front of the low white barrier. They had checked full, in about 25 feet.

Troop D, a winner. The "monkey drill" given by the picked drill team of D Troop, furnished a whole bunch of thrills. Circus riding of a sort that is never seen in circuses, seemed to be second nature to the crowd. Why, riding only one horse was like sitting in a swivel chair for them, and it wasn't until they had three or four mounts apiece that things became in any way interesting.

This standing up riding was tremendously thrilling, and the only skill up was so trivial as to stand out prominently. One horse's blanket worked out from under the surcingle, and the trooper had to drop off and let his driven horse go, to recover it. The men rode a single horse, sitting, standing, straight ahead, and reversed, and then the more expert gathered extra pairs of reins, driving two, three and four horses abreast at a time. In the latter formation, a foot on each of the outside horses, Sergeant Bauerstock, Corporal Whiteley and Corporal Whiteley riding a dashing ride by leaping a hurdle. Running with a horse and vaulting completely over his back to a seat facing the tail of another horse running with him, is apparently one of the little things that these army riders do before breakfast. At least, it looked that way to the fellows who were looking on, so smoothly was the peculiarly difficult trick turned.

The stunt that finally did wake the crowd to life was the hurdlings at a mass table at which six men were seated, by Wagoner Davis, on "Doctor." It looked like an indigestible performance for the fellows at the table, but they never batted an eyelash or rattled a spoon as Doctor swept up and shot over the table, bringing one flying hoof within about six inches of a

## FIERY CRATER AND BURNING SHIP FURNISH UNIQUE SPECTACLE

While it is probable that in some of the mainland cities more money was spent for fireworks to mark the nation's birthday, it is safe to say that nowhere else was the display so colossal and unique as in Honolulu last night.

Scorning the common or garden variety of celebrating, the committee headed by Marston Campbell, with J. Walter Doyle as the hustling manager, arranged a program of pyrotechnic effects with which no other city could possibly compete.

Nowhere else in the world is it possible for patriotism to run riot to the extent of creating fires in the breast of a long-dead volcano or burning a historic warship to make an American holiday. They did it in Honolulu last night!

Old Punchbowl, which "humped above the sea appears," poured out billows of flame, throwing a ruddy glow on the night sky, visible for miles at sea. It was J. Walter Doyle's own pet scheme and its success is due to him and to Marston Campbell, who tolled and spent much rhetoric in urging others to toll in order that the performance should not assume the color of a farce. Also there was Frank M. Friesell, who planned and executed the devices which made the spectacle perfect, and Ralph A. Lyon, who used his knowledge of chemicals to create compounds of weird hues to color the sheets of fire.

Major Neville of the Marine Corps supplied the signal men. Several were stationed on the crater to receive messages from another detachment on the waterfront, telegraphed by winking dots of light as to toning down or replenishing the fires so that the effect in the city would be all that was desired.

The fireworks on the waterfront were just as unusual as those on Punchbowl. On Summer's Island, the bulk of the Kaimiloa, historic as the only warship ever boasted by a Pacific Island kingdom, burst into flames at a signal, and the spectators had their first and probably their only chance of witnessing a ship on fire at sea. A superstructure, including masts, had been reared on the bulk by C. H. Brown, who furnished this spectacle.

The foremost view of the American flag and as on other historic occasions it was the last to go down. The aftermath fell soon after a torch had transformed the hull into a seething inferno, but the foremost, with the flag blowing bravely in the night breeze, fell only when all below it had been reduced to ashes. As the sound of the last shattering explosion in the bulk died away on Diamond Head, two Japanese sampans, brilliantly illuminated, appeared from the darkness of the outer harbor and sailed slowly past the burning skeleton of the ship. With no sign of life on board, they moved past like ghost ships, disappearing into the darkness beyond.

man's head, by the way.

Bauerstock Loyal.

Troop D was commanded by Lieutenant Winiola, who had with him Lieutenants Baird and Crowley. The drill team has been practicing only ten days, and for the last two months has had no time for fancy riding, having been on the target range. That the men were straining every effort to make a good showing was apparent. One instance of this troop loyalty was given by Sergeant Bauerstock, one of the crack-jack horsemen of the regiment. Bauerstock is a star boxer, and by winning his fight with Leary June 28, earned the right to fight a main event at Hilo July 3, and to pick up a tidy sum of money. When he asked Lieutenant Winiola for a furlough, the latter, without a definite refusal, told him that there was to be a drill in the city on the Fourth.

"If the troop's going to drill, it's no Hilo this time for me," said Bauerstock, without a moment's hesitation. Yesterday he had the satisfaction of making good most emphatically.

The drill team was composed of: Sergeants Hedson, Bauerstock, and Wambaugh; Corporals Whiteley, Kohler, Kaufman and Kibbey; Farrier Cope; Privates: Broden, O'Donnell, O'Menky, Filkiger, Lanahan, Daton, Smith, Schweigert, Gunderson, Martin, Lewis, Parphonne, O'Reilly, Boner, Tosey, Glennon and Wicklatz. Artillery Spectacular.

Quite as spectacular as the cavalry work was the drill of Light Battery F, Captain Deems, and Lieutenants Selbeck, Peyton and Bowley. Thundering up and down the field, and swinging round hair-raising turns, where only a couple of wheels at a time came to earth, the four sections ran through battery drill in a way that looked like certain destruction at every corner. The battery went into action at full speed, and when the first shots rained out, and the white smoke curled over men and horses, intermingled in a reddish pall with the swirling dust cloud, it didn't take a great stretch of the imagination to imagine "the rumble and roar, telling the battle was on once more." Especially as the son of the famous "Twenty Mile" Sheridan, was only twenty yards away.

The section race, where each gun team was saddled from a given signal, raced 100 yards, and the gun brought into action, was probably the most interesting to the layman. Section 1 spoke hardly a second before Section 4. Two was third.

Not only from the civilian standpoint, but also from army standards, was the military tournament a success. General Macomb, Colonel McGinnis, Colonel Wilder, Lieutenant Colonel Campbell, Major Timberlake, Major Wholley, and a dozen other officers all paid high compliments to the performance.

Major Jenkins, 5th Cavalry, was in command of the detachment, and his soldierly direction did much to make the drill the success that they were. The soldiers will break camp this morning of the 6th for the return trip to Schofield.

### EAST-ENDERS SEE FIREWORKS DISPLAY

A large number of the residents of the East End gathered on the hills in and about Fort Ruger last night, and took in the fire works from that vantage point. Every bit of display that went above the tops of the houses from any part of the city could be seen from there.

The dolings on Punchbowl were intensified through the fact that the East-Enders could look right into the crater. The rockets that were fired from the waterfront were quite clearly seen and enjoyed. The burning of the Kaimiloa was not seen at all from that point, although there seemed to be a good view of the harbor, and a good many people waited patiently for the bulk's burning until nearly ten o'clock, and then went home with an o'clock of semi-peevish feeling that a part of the program had been omitted.

Hundreds of bursting rockets were thrown into the sky by the people along the Kahala beach section, which made a beautiful display. One advantage that the East-Enders had, was that they could see every piece of fire works that was thrown into the air in any other part of the city.

## NO ACCIDENTS MAR THE SPORTS

That no one was killed or injured during the motorcycle races at Kapiolani Park yesterday afternoon is largely due to the fact that the committee had the firmness and good sense to call off the events for the most powerful machines, on the ground that the condition of the track, and the largeness of the crowd made it unsafe to hold them. "Bill" Chilton and Charles "Chillingworth" took a firm stand on this point.

H. F. Chilton and H. Phillips were the only starters in the five mile race for single cylinder machines, which was won by the latter, leading all the way.

Joe Guerrero won the mile bike in 3:11, with a youngster sporting the Fourth of July name of America Grace second.

A special two mile, bicycle race went to K. Hanenpuri. Allen O'Brien, who won the Haleiwa Junior bike race, was second, and Henry Flemer, winner of the Senior Haleiwa race, third.

F. M. Friesell ran off his track sports in good shape, and afforded the crowd a lot of entertainment. Following is the summary:

100-yard dash for boys under fourteen years of age; Richard Lopes, first in 15 seconds; Ah Ban second, and George Nahoano third.

50-yard girls' race; Aloie Prestidge, Christine Caldeira, finished second with Gladys Horst third.

100-yard open race; There were eleven entries. Clifford Melim finished first with Solomon Makalena second and Taijiri Miyahara third.

100-yard three-legged race: Frank Vivas and Clifford Melim finished first, Taijiri Miyahara and Solomon Makalena romped in second, while James Shaw and Luciano Machado pulled in third.

The mile international relay, four men was cut down to 400 yards, and won by the following team: In the order of the start: Makalena Taijiri, Peter Lee and Ah Sing. John Souza, D. Souza, Dan Machado and M. Benson won second place. Antonio Carvalho and company came in third.

### 57,532 PERSONS USED TROLLEY CARS ON JULY 4

The Rapid Transit Company carried 57,532 passengers yesterday, according to figures compiled at the office of the corporation. The receipts for the day were \$2876.60. The number of passengers practically equals the record which was made on Washington's Birthday of this year. Every available car and man in the employ of the company was pressed into service during the day and double and triple-headers were the rule.

Considering the number of cars in operation on a single track, the running time was good.

### THE DOLLARS LOAN MONEY TO HANKOW

HANKOW, June 1. — The Robert Dollar companies, through their representative, E. K. Howe, yesterday concluded a loan to the Hupoh government for laying out the new city of Hankow along modern lines, with wide streets, some paved with wood blocks, an up to date band and electric street car lines. The government will own and operate the street car lines.

The amount of the loan is from 3 to 4 million pounds sterling according to needs. Installments will be paid as needed, but the loan will be complete within a year. The security will be the provincial revenues.

It has not been decided whether or not there will be a foreign auditor engaged. The syndicate has also secured the woodblock contract for the principal Hankow streets for the allied Standard Lumber Company. — China Press.

A Chicago policeman was shocked to death when he attempted to place a live wire which had fallen to the sidewalk.

## CIVIC PARADE STARTS DAY OF CELEBRATIONS

Shortly after the first rays of the sun had gilded the cornices of the Palace, and before Natur was thoroughly awakened, a straggling few began "wandering into" the Capitol grounds to secure places of vantage from which to see the big civic parade which was to start at eight o'clock. As the minutes wore on, the stragglers were increased to small groups and these to larger ones, until by 7:30 o'clock there was a fair-sized crowd around the Capitol building to hear the sunrise band concert by the Camp Very Marine band and to watch the start of the first, old-fashioned Fourth of July parade that Honolulu has had in many years.

It was a real parade. There were bands, floats, mounted squadrons, and the usual assemblage of Antiques and horrors without which there would have been no parade. All along the line of march, a good natured, jostling crowd began gathering at the curbing to the cavalcade pass.

It was impatient work waiting for the procession and when the cry "They're coming" sounded along the line, it was followed by loud cheers as the advance guard emerged from the gates of the Palace grounds.

Directly behind the advance guard of mounted police came Prince Kaiulani, grand marshal of the parade, followed by the deputy grand marshal and the thirteen aides.

The Knights of Pythias won much favorable comment by their formation which was in the form of a Greek Cross. Behind them came the Fifth Cavalry Mounted Band and 500 Hawaiian Pooleas.

These members of the International Longshoremen's Association made a truly brave showing. Each man wore the badge of his order, and their appearance in line was greeted with cheers all along the route. This section was headed by its own officers, with George K. Kane as president and E. L. Kaul as marshal.

Adjutant John P. O'Keefe and a committee of five soldiers representing Col. Francis W. Mansfield Camp, Spanish War Veterans, and Capt. Paul Smith and a committee of six Spanish War veterans of Theodore Roosevelt Camp No. 1 represented the 300 veterans in the parade. They rode in a conveyance furnished by the Fourth committee. Members of Colonel Mansfield camp carried their own colors and a beautiful Hawaiian flag and from the rear of the conveyance the Camp Roosevelt colors floated.

These received a storm of applause from the spectators as a tribute to their patriotism and public spiritedness shown in entering the parade.

The Japanese led by Editor Shepa of the Hawaiian Shimpoo were magnificently arrayed and showed a lavish display of Oriental splendor that fairly dazzled the eyes of the spectators. There were Japanese ladies arrayed in the court costumes of five hundred years ago, followed by samurai on foot and behind them warriors, courtiers, and archers. This section was entered by the Japanese newspapers, Big Array of Floats.

Followed advertising floats, comic sections, and antique floats.

Palama Settlement won the first prize, in the Antiques and Horribles arrayed in fearsome masks and picturesque costumes represented the settlement and were the hit of the day. Mr. and Mrs. Newby and their baby and the three millionaire tramps who came here in the Sewall were there with many other celebrities of both local and international fame.

Kakaako sent a contingent of suffragettes with Johnny Martin as head suffragette. Henry Vierra who made up as a Chinese Fruit and Vegetable vender took first prize for the most comical impersonation. There were many others arrayed in weird and fantastical costumes which made the parade represent a second Mardi Gras in many respects.

The judges for the prize awards for the antiques and horrors were Mrs. W. A. Swain, M. G. Robinson, and W. W. Chamberlain. The prize winners were: First prize, \$50 Palama Settlement; second prize, \$25, Kakaako Suffragettes; funniest set of boys under sixteen years, "coon" band, \$20; most comical float, Henry Vierra, \$25; Business Represented.

The majority of the business houses were represented by large advertising floats in which many unique and clever methods of publicity were used. The largest entries were by the Coyne Furniture Company, the Hudson Automobile and the Suttitutorium all displaying much bunting. Levers & Cooke's entry was a load of lumber labeled "dressed and undressed" lumber. Two boys half dressed and two little girls fully dressed expressed the idea conveyed by the placard. The Hawaiian Electric Company's float, "The Electric Fly" was well arranged. The Honolulu Construction & Drying Company entered two floats, one labeled "Nothing too Heavy for Us," showing a representation of a 14-inch gun on one of their drays. A float entered by the Japanese fishing hull showed a lake surrounded by children in which fish designs borne by children were herded here and there by a fisherman. The Packard Shoe float of McInerney, Honolulu Music Company float and the Indian motorcycle features were all good.

While conveying an old shell to sea, eight Italian marines were killed by its explosion.

Miss Lillian Tovey, a wealthy American woman, has agreed to feed 7000 children daily until the strike of the London dockers is over.

## ORATOR DEFINES AMERICAN IDEA

Walter G. Smith Speaks to a Great Concurrence on Patriotism of Today

For the literary exercises a large number of the morning crowd remained around the speaking pavilion. A. D. Castro presided. Rev. Alkalok Akana offered prayer. Mrs. Charles Hall sang "America," "Columbia," and "Star Spangled Banner" at different times. The Hawaiian band played at intervals.

Miss Hiro Miyahara, a Japanese girl, read the declaration of Independence, and Walter G. Smith was orator of the day.

Mr. Smith began by saying two great things happened in July, 1776. One was the departure of Captain James Cook on the voyage of discovery which led him to these shores and the other the birth of the American nation at Philadelphia. He mentioned the royal example of King Kalakaua in revering the memory of 1776, that last Hawaiian king, having uncovered to Cook's ship at Alexandria and to the Liberty bell in Philadelphia.

Pictures American idea.

Proceeding, he said in part:

"My theme today will be the vitality and converting force of the American idea, how it has spread abroad and how much Hawaii is doing to spread it in that part of the old world to which she is nearest. This cosmopolitan celebration of the Fourth inspires the theme. Consider its personnel! Here five thousand miles from Philadelphia we hail the day with the tongues of Babel; blend our flag with nearly all the colors of the human spectrum; here we are mingled with over twenty national strains; here all keep step to music of which the first note rang out at Philadelphia 136 years ago. In all the domain of the American idea today will be held no other celebration such as this. Our chairman stands racially for the newest free people of Europe; from Japanese lips fall the hallowed words of the Declaration; conspicuous in this function are the countrywomen of the island born lad who carried the American idea to China and built a republic there on the ashes of empire. And here about us are members of four out of the five races of humanity: the Caucasian, the Ethiopian, the Mongolian and the Polynesian—and the only one absent is the Indian, the most American of them all. And each race is represented by men and women who are here in loyalty to the all-conquering American idea."

Today adult subjects of the Hawaiian monarchy were voting American citizens, Mr. Smith observed, and went on to define the American idea as one recognizing no limitations of birth upon political opportunity. After telling how this idea took hold of other countries, he concluded:

"Now let us ask if anything has come to interrupt this redeeming mission? American slavery did, but we got rid of that. And another obstacle, which we must also get rid of if the American idea is to become the political creed of all, is the misgovernment of our great cities."

"Forty or fifty years ago, the people of old England took a strong fancy for the American system of government. Charles Bradlaugh, the great radical, felt free to say from his vantage ground in parliament that the monarchy could have only five years of life. He was wrong. The monarchy still lives and prospers. I once asked an American bishop of English birth why this was so and, speaking for himself he said: 'As a young man in home I was a Republican. My friends were all Republicans. But the failure of municipal government in America, the misrule in your cities, prompted us to change our minds. Our monarchy did not seem so bad after all.' Such now is the common answer of the enemies of the American idea. The Tweed ring alone set back the cause of a wider suffrage for many years, and since that, other rings in Chicago, in Philadelphia and in San Francisco have continued the evil task. But a better day is already at hand and in the new growth of civic pride and civic patriotism which is going hand in hand with national patriotism, lies the hope, lies the safety, of the American idea of popular government everywhere."

Patriotism of Today.

"Today patriotism does not appeal to us either with the meretricious prophecies of war, it does not summon us in the name of some imperial conquest, some despoliment of an alien foe; but its bugle call is to line up and defend ourselves from the banditti in our own politics and from our enemies at home. Here is our new battlefield and the best service we can do for that natal day we celebrate, for that flag we love, for that home we cherish, is to prove that a government of the people, by the people and for the people is one which is compatible with honesty and public service."

Among those on the platform were Acting Governor E. A. Mott-Smith, Judge and Mrs. Dole, Judge and Mrs. Robertson, the Chinese and Japanese consuls-general, Rev. Stephen Desha, P. C. Jones, Prof. Alexander, Rev. W. B. Oleson, Marston Campbell, A. J. Gignoux, A. K. Ozawa, Colonel Fisher, N. G. H.; Mrs. Nakuna, Dr. Emerson, A. R. Vieira, J. F. Hackfeld and others.

The committee representing the chamber of commerce and the merchants' association was composed of Ed. Towse, W. D. Adams, R. A. Cooke, Henry A. Taylor, William Kwai Fong, S. Sheba and A. K. Ozawa.

The committee of Chinese ladies who supervised the decoration of the bandstand consisted of Mrs. Mary Chang Kim, Mrs. Molly Yap, Mrs. Rose Kong, Mrs. Y. Ahoo, Mrs. Lum Yum, Misses Hattie Arai, Cecilia Chuck Hoy, Mary Chuck Hoy and Mabel Ho Fon.

## COLCORN SAW CRATER'S FIRE

"Eruptive volcano to the starboard, Sir!"

This was a message brought to Captain Colcord, master of the American-Hawaiian freighter Columbian, as that vessel steamed in sight of the leeward side of the island of Oahu at an early hour last evening.

Glasses turned in the direction of the place indicated by an officer on the bridge, plainly told the doughty skipper that there was surely something doing in the line of fire and brimstone not a great distance from the port of Honolulu.

The ruddy glow that at times rose to the force of a blast of flame, and which lighted up the heavens for miles distant proved to be the titanic volcanic explosion, engineered by a little band of Fourth of July committeemen, who had usurped Punchbowl, and there added their mite to the general celebration of the happy and successful termination of a rousing Independence Day.

The Columbian with three thousand tons general cargo came to a halt outside the harbor shortly before eleven o'clock last night.

Captain Colcord states that he met with fine weather during the entire eight day passage from Tacoma to Honolulu. The cargo from the mainland includes a quantity of freight shipped from New York in the Atlantic steamers of the American-Hawaiian fleet, and transferred at Salina Cruz to the Columbian. The vessel also brought merchandise from San Francisco and Seattle.

The Columbian is to proceed to island ports, it being the present intention to dispatch the vessel for Kananapali, Kahului and Hilo on Monday evening.

The freighter will take on the regulation twelve thousand tons sugar at island ports before departure for the Isthmus of Tehuantepec.

The Columbian is also to receive a considerable shipment of pineapples for transshipment at Salina Cruz.

## THROWN; HURT AT MAUI RACES

Charles Rome, timekeeper for Maui Agricultural Company at Hamakua-poko, met with a painful and possibly a serious accident at the Maui race meet yesterday. He was contesting the gentlemen's riding race with J. H. Barlow, Dr. Fitzgerald and J. Vasconcelles when, less than a hundred feet from the starting line, he was violently thrown by his mount. The next instant he was seen lying face down, stretched athwart the track. As he made no motion to rise several men rushed out and carried him inside the track enclosure. A cry for a doctor quickly brought Dr. J. H. Farrell to his assistance, and after having his head and face bathed with water, Rome recovered consciousness enough to swallow a stimulant. He began moaning with pain and in a short time voluntarily raised his head, but it was seen that the effort was too much for him and he was gently induced to his still.

It was found that he had sustained a bad contusion above the ear, laying the scalp open to the skull, out of which a small piece of bone had been nicked, and the wound was bleeding considerably. Rome's trousers had been torn nearly off by contact with the ground and the fence, showing the terrible impetus of his body when thrown.

The police auto having been driven to the spot, a couple of boards fastened together were laid across the car and covered with a blanket, on which Mr. Rome was laid and conveyed to the Pala hospital. An hour later a Maui official told the Star-Bulletin reporter at the ball game that he had just heard the man was dead, but this happily proved to be an unfounded rumor. Just before the Claudine sailed, Dr. Farrell informed a passenger for Honolulu that he did not think Rome was in danger. The Star-Bulletin reporter obtained the latest information from the Claudine left, by ringing up the hospital, the reply being that his condition was about the same as when he entered, but that it would be two or three days before it could be stated whether he was in danger.

Some eyewitnesses of the accident said that it was caused by Rome's inopportune spurring of his mount. Others said that Vasconcelles, whose horse had the outside, crowded the rest of the bunch at the starting line, forcing Rome to the fence and thus bringing about his mishap. Possibly, in the latter case, the rent in his trousers was made by their catching the fence.

Mr. Rome is unmarried and came to Hawaii from New Zealand about eight months ago. He is popular on Maui and has the reputation of being an expert horseman.

While driving logs in the Kennebec river three miles below Bangor, Me., Everett Savage, 24, fell backward into the water and was drowned.

Dr. Cecil French lost a suit for an injunction to prevent the crying of 17 babies in the Mercy Home, New York.

Hopper Huskins, a prominent diamond merchant of Syracuse, committed suicide because of business troubles.

The sixty remaining indictments against Abe Ruef, convicted political leader of San Francisco, were ordered dismissed.

E. A. Tracy, 70 years old, a Civil War veteran, was burned to death in Norwich, N. Y., while trying to rescue a woman.

Miss Harriet Quimby, the first woman who flew over the English channel, carefully powdered her nose before making the trip.



MAJOR JOHN M. JENKINS

astonished, and somewhat subdued. It was a silent crowd, but not an unappreciative one, as the comments heard during a walk along the shore rippled of the human pond plainly indicated. But there was little applause and many of the soldiers believed in consequence that their efforts to please had fallen flat, and were quite naturally offended. Somehow or other the crowd, while approving individually, was critically silent collectively. A little cheering would have heaped a lot with the fellows who were doing the work.

Brilliant Setting.

With fully fifteen thousand men, women and children, representing a dozen different nationalities, ranged in a solid wall on three sides of the polo field, the machine gun platoon and C and D Troops of the 5th Cavalry, and I Battery, 1st Field Artillery provided a succession of thrills for an hour and a half. Every feature was spectacular, and all proved the skill, nerve, and faithful practicing of the men who participated.

The setting was ideal for a display of rough and ready militaryism. The field of human color; the hundreds of



MACHINE GUN PLATOON OF THE FIFTH CAVALRY

motor cars that hemmed in the ground in a huge horseshoe; the sparkling sweep of ocean; and in the immediate background, old Diamond Head, itself a triumph of military science, casting the shadow of protecting approval on the units which are helping Oahu to make good its title of "the Gibraltar of the Pacific."

At 11:25 a trooper, armed with that weapon of wordy warfare, the megaphone rode up and down the lines with the announcement that the machine gun platoon of the 5th Cavalry would go into action on the beach near the public bath houses. And here it may be mentioned that the man with the megaphone was one of the real hits of the show. Through his efforts the crowd knew exactly what was doing every minute of the time.

Fun Commences.

There was a scramble from the polo field to points of vantage on the shore, but only a small proportion of the audience cared to leave their hard-won places, and consequently the shooting of the machine guns was not as fully appreciated as were the other features. There were enough Ohs and Ahs though, to make quite a volume of sound as the bullets went splitting their way seawards, churn-